INTERESTING TURF EVENTS.

QUEER COMPLICATIONS IN THE DRIF-ING CLUB OF NEW YORK.

A Great Race Bescribed by a Jockey-Mr. Morris's Foreign Breeding Project-News About Bell Boy-Capt, Sam Brown's Horses,

Peculiar complications have arisen in the Driving Club of New York since the recent Bonner and requested him to become a candidate for President of the club, an office which he had filled for years up to the close of 1887. when he positively refused to become a candidate for reflection, and Mr. Alfred de Cordova. at that time Secretary and Treasurer, was elected President for 1888. Mr. Bonner informed the committee that he would not consent to be a candidate if Mr. de Cordova desired to retain the office. On learning that Mr. de Cordova was a candidate, Mr. Bonner attended the election. Before balloting began Mr. Bonner was surprised to learn that his name headed one of the tickets. He arose and said that his name had been used without his knowledge or consent, and that he would not run against Mr. de Cordova. He then retired from the meeting in company with a friend. After Mr. Bonper was gone he was elected by a vote of 44 against 29 for Mr. de Cordova. When Mr. Bon. per learned the result of the election he notifled the Executive Committee that he could not accept the office. Following Mr. Benner. not accept the office. Following Mr. Bonner. Mr. J. B. Houston, who was elected Vice-President, and Mr. W. H. Hamilton, a member of the new Executive Committee, also resigned. Mr. Bonner regrets that his declination was not fully understood. Many members of the club said. "We'll elect David, and he will consent." But they did not fully know their man. When he said that he would not become a candidate if Mr. de Cordova wished to remain, he meant exactly what he said. He remarked on Friday that he could not consistently accept any office in the Driving Club of New York this year. The Executive Commisses have called a new election, to be helir of the evening of Jan. 10. It is believed that Mr. David S. Hammond, proprietor of the Murray Hill Hotel, will be the choice of the majority. "Australia is the greatest place for sport

especially horse racing, in the world," said Lon Myers, the star foot racor of the world, on his return from the antipodes. Details of the great race for the Melbourne Cup, run on Nov. just received, show that love for the sport is still growing. The Australasian estimates the attendance at 110,000. Fifty thousand persons were carried from Melbourne by rail to the Flemington race course in eighty-four trains run at two minutes' headway. More than half of the enormous throng travelled by road. Twenty-eight horses started for the cup. It was truly a great race. Mentor, fourth choice in the betting at 7 to 1 against, won the race with plenty to spare. He ran the two miles in 3:30%. The winner is four years old and carried 112 pounds. His rider, O Brien, is one of the best jockeys in the colonies. He won the cup three years ago on Sheet Anchor. His account of how he won the race on Mentor is worth reading, He said: "I got a good place next to Malua, who was on the rails, and I got away all right. I can't describe the thing right through, for you see a jockey has got his own horse to attend to, and in a big field like this it gives him all he can do. He hasn't got time to look about him and watch other horses. All I cared for was to keep in a pretty good place—I think I ran about ninth most of the way—and at the same time I did not want to put too much steam on and take it out of him before the pinch came. I saw the accident to Spade Guinea just after we passed the stand, and then I just kept steadily along. I felt he was going firm as a rock under me, and I bided my time, for I knew he would be going when most of the others were done. He was still going strong when we got to the half-mile post—half a mile away from home. I mean—and I thought it was time to look about me. I had got through a lot of them by that time, just watching for an opening, and when they split up a bit in front of me, moved him up steadily. When we got to the half-mile post, as I fell you, Cyclops was in front, and going well. Madua was along-side of me, near the rails, and Dick Swiveller and The Yeoman were in front. I waited for a while to get an opening to go through, but as there was no chance of that. I pulled him out and came up on the outside, I felt a bit frightened of the big brown fellow. Tradition. He is apt to boro in upon you. He did it with me in were carried from Melbourne by rail to the Flemington race course in eighty-four trains

Mr. John A. Morris of Westchester, who will remain in New Orleans during the winter, rebreeding projects in England: "Last year I took over three mares, Jennie B., Ermine, and Active. There couldn't be any better blood best stallions in England. I bought in England five yearling fillies by Hampton, Hermit, and Sterling. These will remain over there and be trained by the colobrated Matthew Dawson, who is looked upon us the Nester of Eng-lish trainers. He has charge of Lord Falmouth's horses and his services are in every way desir-able. They will be raced until the fall of their horses and his services are in every way deairable. They will be raced until the fall of their forth year, when they will be withdrawn from the turf. In the spring of their fifth year they will be bred to the best stallions in England. The American mares mentioned will be sent to the great British stallions Galepin and Springfield. During the coming year I will send over a few more fine mares, and I expect to send a couple each year hereafter. I try to get each mare with as much Lexington blood in her as possible. For instance, Active is by Tom Ochiltree, and he is by Lexington, while her dam is by Fexhall, and he is also by Lexington. There is the double Lexington cross, and I will get it every time, if possible, in the mares for preciting in England. I have noticed that Lagish horses bred to Lexington mares have made the greatest successes over here. Foxhall was without doubt the best race horse America sent over to England, and his dam was by Lexington, while his sire, King Alfonso, was of British blood. The colds bred in England will be brought back here to race. They will come over as yearlings and be raised and fun on this side. The filles will be left in England for breeling purposes. I am trying to get a great English stallion to bring to this country, but the question as to whether I will get one shortly is entirely a matter of luck, but I am still hooling.

The arrangement to send the now famous young trotting stallion Bell Boy to beat his record at San Diego on Christmas was not carried out, for the reason that a heavy rainfall had set in. A reporter of the San Diego Sun furnishes this information about the colt:

"All I ask," said Sam Caton, his driver, "is a good track. The horse is all right. He is in better condition than he has been yet, because each day gives us more time to prepare him."

Bell Boy is a perfect specimen of the Electioneer colt. He is marked like the Electioneers, and in form is very much like Senator Stanford's great horse. A singular evidence of Electioneer's prepotency, aside from his ability to get speed at the trotting gait from all classes of dams, is the fact that no matter what the markings of the dams may be, his colts are almost invariably without a star in the forchead. This is the more singular because, so far as can be recalled at least, the Electioneer strain is the only fashionable strain of either thoroughbred or cold-blooded that lacks the star, and in its obliteration the blood of Electioneer proves more potent than all the combined bloods against which it may centend.

Bell Boy's only white is at the coronet of the left hind ankle. Otherwise his color may be described as a dark bay with black points. His "All I ask," said Sam Caton, his driver, "is a

Bell Boy's only white is at the coronat of the left hind ankie. Otherwise his color may be described as a dark bay with black points. His mane is heavy and wavy, but his tail is rather light, and suggestive of the rich Abdalinh blood which courses through his veins.
Undoubtedly some drivers would say that Bell Boy is rather fat for a hard race, but Mr. Caton is a driver and trainer of the modern school, and says:

"I don't want to drive a poor horse. I like to have flosh on him."

"What do you feed him?"

"Ten quarts of oats and what good out hay

Ten quarts of oats and what good oat hay

Ten quarts of oats and what good be wants."

What size shoes does he wear?"

Seven-course forward and five-course behind. answered Mr. Caton. "And as he stands there he is ready to go to a race. He never wears too weights nor any other artificial arrangements to make him trot fast."

Trainer W. J. Rogers of Capt, Sam Brown's racing stables reports the horses to his charge as doing well, and " Broad Church," writing to the Spirit from New Orleans, says: "I shall not the surprised if the Brown string figures pretty prominently next eason, although tile reasonably certain that Troubadour, Blue Wing, and Stuyvesant will not race sagin. It is quite certain that Troubadour will be retired to the stud, and as for the other two, they are so shaky on their pins that a training prepay tion is almost out of the question. Outside

named there will be twenty-five in the string, including the our-year-olds Defaulter. Torchight, and Brown Charile. The stable will be particularly string in three-year-olds, some of whom made they mark the past season. There are nine of them.namely: Reporter. Buddhist, The Den. Senorit, Pet Morris. Daylight, Gallop, Bipley, and the King Alfonso-Invercauld colt. The yearlings, coming two-year-olds, number twelve, all fromising and fashionably bred. I judge that Capt. Brown will race exclusively in the East aext season."

Mr. Backman has selected the design for the monument of Green Mountain Maid, and it annual election of officers. Provious to the selection, a committee called upon Mr. David graceful shaft of red Missouri granite is raised over the grave of the great brood mare on the hill at Stony Ford. The following inscription will be cut in the imperisable stone at its base:

IN BENEMBLANCE GREEN MOUNTAIN MAID.
THE GREAT MOTHER OF THEFTERS AND OF THE PRODUCERS
OF THETTERS, DOT THE PRODUCERS
BOTH 1863 - Died 1888,

The birthplace of all her dilidren. (1867) Land (1867)

Also grandam of Norlaine, I year recorations
This stone was erected A. D. 1880
On the spot dedicated to her worth, and honorat by her
dust.

When Elite, Elina, Elista, and Lancelst acquire records, the figures will be out optosite their names. Paul is dead, and Elise accidentally had her hip knocked down. The fame of Electioneer in the stud increases from year to year.—Twf, Field and Farm.

James Grimshaw, the noted English jockey, did at Pardubitz, Bohemia, on Dec. 12. Ho was at one time the most popular jockey in England, and between 1860 and 1868 it was quite the custom to back his mounts. In 1864 he had 164 winning mounts to Fordham's 137, while in 1866 he had the fine average of 112 wins out of 372 mounts. He never won the wins out of 372 mounts. He never won the Derby, but was on Marksman when the latter ran second to Hermit in 1867. He won the St. Leger of 1870 on Hawthornden, and the One Thousand the same year on Hester. He won the Cesarewitch twice on Hartington and Thalestris. Grimshaw was a man of great power for his size, and hence could ride a punishing finish very cleverly. His natural tendency to flesh drove him into the ranks of the trainers, however, and latterly he had been employed in Germany. Russia, and Austria. His brother, the equally noted Harry Grimshaw, who rode Giadiatour in all his great races, died from the effects of an accident twenty years ago, but the pair made the name of Grimshaw marked in English racing annals.—Spirit of the Times.

The American Derby at Chicago, June 22, The American Derby at Chicago, June 22, promises to be, the greatest turf event ever known in the West. One hundred and forty-seven nominations have been made for the race. The entries include Proctor Knott, Galen, French Park, Salvator, Freeno, Come to Taw. Giadiator, Spokane, Caliente, Liberty, Heron, Monscon, Wahsatch, Lady Hemphill, Winhold, Once Again, Wheel of Fortune, The Czar, Kasson, Volunteer, Bootmaker, and Sorrento. There will be no walkover, such as fell to the Emperor of Norfolk last year.

DIDN'T SHOOT HIS WILD TURKEYS. Caught Them in a Trap, Which is a Method of Less Uncertainty.

SCRANTON, Jan. 5 .- Nathanial Fletcher, an experienced hunter of Clifton township, this county, returned on Friday from a ten days' hunt out in Clearfield county. He went out there too late for the deer season, but he got a couple of bears, a lot of hares, partridges, and squirrels, and fourteen fine wild turkeys. Mr. Fletcher had hunted many times in the Clearfield woods, and he knew right where to go to find the kind of game he wanted.

"I didn't have any fun with bears," said Mr. Fletcher yesterday, "but I was determined to get some wild turkers before the season closed with the end of the year, and I got 'em. Shooting wild turkeys is pretty fine work, and if you happen to get sight of a gobbler's flery red wattles in the woods, the chances are about twenty to one that you won't get the gobbler if you fire at him. So I didn't fool away any powder on any of these fourteen turkeys, and I got every one of 'em without firing a shot. How did I do it? I caught them alive in rustic coops and then wrung their necks. All they cost me was a little labor with a hatchet and jack knife and about a bushel of corn.

"When I find where the wild turkeys room, or are in the habit of roosting, on the mountains, I go to the place any time in the foreneon and rig up a number of coops, out of saplings and withes. I make them look as harmiess and as much like the surroundings as I
possibly can, pulling limbs down over them
and partly concealing them. The saplings I
use I cut quite a distance from where I build
the trap, using the hatchet for that purpose,
and with my nekknife I cut and trim the
withes. Then I drive three stakes into the
ground, and build up a three-cornered trap, by
laying one sapling on top of another, after the
style of log-hut building, until I have got a
coop four feet high, and big enough to hold half
a dozen turkeys binding the corners together
with withes. The end opposite the sharpest
corner is made much narrower than the
sides, and I leave that entirely open fifteen
inches from the ground until I get the trap
made and covered with brush. The front is
about three feet wide. Then I weave withes
together till I got a mat fifteen inches by thirtysix, making it so light that the push of a turkey's head will lift it as it hungs by withe
hinges from the inside of the lower sapling.
That is all there is to the coep. Then I dump
nbout a quart of corn in the centre of it, pull
the brush around enrefully toward the entrance, and sprinkle corn along the ground
from the heat in the trap for a distance of a
couple of rods or so.

"Wild turkeys are just as fond of corn as
tame ones are. Just so sure as they run aeross
that row of kerneis, just so sure will they pick
and gobble them till they find themselves noking their bills into the little heap of corn in the
traps. After they have made way with all the
corn in sight, and got their crops full, they
begin to think about going to their roosting
place, and then they find that they are caged,
and, after nesing around for while to see if
there isn't some hole for them to crawfout of,
they spuat down and give their gizzards a
chance to grind the corn. They might pull the
withe gate open if they only knew enough to,
but they don't know enough, a tains, I go to the place any time in the forenoon and rig up a number of coops, out of sap-

TWO NICE NEW YEAR TALES. One of a Horse, Another of a Cat, Each of

Whom Liked Tobacco. Ansonia, Jan. 5 .- A Waterbury man drove down here a few days ago with an aged and anparently gentle horse. On his return, in going up Foundry Hill the horse balked. Everything was done that a numerous helpful crowd of bystanders suggested, from blowing in his nose to building a fire under him, but the beast

would not move.

At this point an Ansonia man happened along, and, looking at the horse, he recognized it as one he had known many years ago, and he volunteered to start him without difficulty. Telling the Waterbury man to get into the carriage, he borrowed a big clew of fine-cut tobacco from one of the crowd, stepped up to the horse, and inserted it between his teeth. The horse actually seemed to grow younger. He chewed once or twice, gave a slight whinny, and started off, and no further trouble was experienced on the homeward trip. The man said the horse learned to chew to acco when a colt by nosing a paper out of his owner's poexet, and the habit clung

chew to lace o when a colt by nosing a naper out of his owner's poecet, and the habit clung to him.

Up in Waterburya father and son each smokes a pipe. The father uses one kind of tobacco, while the son uses another, One morning recently the father said to his son: 'John. If you have got so you like the Turkish brand why don't you buy it?' The son replied: 'Well, father, I was just thinking that if you are so wall released with the Virginia mixture you should use it altoresther instead of your own.'

The father and son theregran came to an understanding. Each denied using the other's tobacco, and its mysterious disappearance from their respective jars was the cause of much suspicion. Sunday afternoon the lather lay on a lounge in the sitting room and, by chance, glanced through an open door just in time to see the family cat jump on the table where the two tobacco ars were kept.

It exceedingly surprised him to see the cat put her pay into first one jar and then the other and pay out a big wad of tobacco, which she eagerly devoured. This she did for perhaps fifteen minutes, and then jumping on to the floor proceeded to the back of the store and lay down caliable.

Later in the day the same performance was gone through with, and the entire family saw it, though they could scarcely believe it. The cat has been stolen saveral times, but has always come back home again in a familished condition.

GOSSIP OF THE BALL FIELD. THE OUTLOOK FOR BASE BALL IN

SEFERAL DIFFERENT CITIES. The Louisville Club Has Not Done Much

Toward a Team as Yet-Cleveland Ex-pects to Have a Strong Club,

Notwithstanding the fact that the Brookyn Athletic Club has been making a strong effort to get Catcher Carr, and that they have given it out that they have secured him, there seems to be a hitch in the arrangements which which will necessitate this fine catcher's playing with the Staten Island Cricket Club. The managers of the latter club have a contract signed with this young man, whereby they have his services for next season. The Staten Island cricketers will make a strong fight for Carr, and if it becomes necessary they will carry the matter into the courts.

Manager White of the Orange Athletic Club's base ball team has secured the services of Stagg to pitch for his team after the regular college season has ended. In the mean time Stagg is likely to play third base for Yale, There is likely to be a big boom among the nines in the Athletic League next season, and the circuit will probably take in Philadelphia and Bostop.

Now that Jack Chapman has been secured to manage the Syracuse Club for the coming season, the base hall enthusiasts of that town may expect a boom in the national game such as they have not seen for many a day. In securing Mr. Chapman the club has a manager second to none in the country. He is a man who will make friends wherever he goes, and is fair and upright to his men. The outlook for a successful season in Syracuse is now very

Workester Jan. 4.—Patrick II, Murphy, one of the eathers of the New York League toam, is at his home in this city. He evidently makes good use of the dollars which come from stopping wild and well-pitched balls in the diamond contests, for he was found Wednesday celebrating his twenty-ninth birthday by digging a reliar for a new house he intends building. He was at work in dead earnest, just as he plays ball, and his work was telling, just as his work behind the bat tells in a ball game. Even the interesting scrub game which some of his neighbors' sons were playing in an adjoining field falled to coax him away from his labor. He is as much interested in his house-building as he was in helping the New Yorks win the pennant last season, but at the same time he keeps a sharp eye on base ball.

His name hasn't yet been affixed to a League centract, but he has an understanding with Manager Mutrie, and will wear a New York uniform next season. Murphy doesn't think much of the amendment to the playing rules which takes the foul tip out from among the catcher's chances, as he thinks it will have a tendency to make catchers lazy and thus detract from the suirit of the game. He also considers that it will make trouble through batters claiming a foul tip on a third strike. The fourball and three-strike rule will increase the number of bases on balls and detract from the interest, for nothing is more disgusting to spectators than men trotting to first without having offered a hift at the ball. A return to the high and low ball, he believes, would have increased the amount of butting, and in mentions Roger Conner, New York's big and favorite lirst baseman, who wouldsend the ball out into the field twice where he now does once if he could demand a low ball. Murphy finds cellar digging gives him about all the exercise necessary, and he doesn't propose going into a gymnasium until he is about ready to begin active base ball work.

Umelre Gaffney is also spending the winter at his home in this city. He is in the best of health WORCESTER, Jan. 4,-Patrick H. Murphy, one of the catchers of the New York League team.

daisies, when the contests for the League and American Association pennants begin. "Gaffs" winter quarters are always attractive, because of his interesting base ball talk. This winter he has placed his inventions where they early attract attention from the visitor, and his visitors are many. The harness which was made to do the work of a disabled tendon in one leg last season is one of the curiosciles. Then there is the patent jacket, which, with its wonderful pocket, astonished spectators at last season's American Association games. His air jacket and mask cushions are also there, and he talks about them with as much pride as any inventor talks of his products. "Gaff" denies ever having said, as he has been accused in the newspapers, that he would put himself on a par with others by accepting the reduced salary of the American Association. He claims that what he did say was that if the members of the American Association who voted to cut down the umpires' salaries would go on the field and umpire just one American Association championship game, they would reconsider their action.

Louisville, Jan, 5.—The Louisville colony

voted to cut down the unpire just one American Association chammonship game, they would reconsider their action.

Louisville, Jan. A.—The Louisville colony of ball players are taking things easy this month. In fact they have not been troubling themselves about anything of consequence since the playing season closed. Hecker, Ramsey, Kerins, and Weaver live here, but have some a part of the time elsewhere. Pete Browning, however has remained in the city all the time. Hecker came back a week ago from Oil City, his old home, but was called away on Tuesday by a telegram announcing the dangerous iliness of his child. He left that night for Oil City, saying that he did not expect to return for a good while, even if his child recovered.

Tom Ramsey was resting his burly form against the counter of a favorite resort where liquid retreshments are discensed, when The SUN's young man dropped in on him this alternoon to interview him with regard to the left-handed pitcher's art. Although in a barroom Tom was in a state of uncommon sobriety, and indeed he is credited on all hands with going a very moderate gate for the past few months. Perhaps this was the reason Tom was not inclined to be communicative, for he shut up like a clam when asked about the playing rules. "All know," he remarked oracularly, is that the change in ball is going to help me along. I'll get more benefit from that than any other pitcher in the country,"

"What would you suggest would be the best way to increase batting, Mr. Ramsey?" The great leit-hander winked his left eye in an off-hand way, but joinally declined to answer the question. "It aim't my busfness to give points on batting," he said. "I aim't no batters and in a pitcher, and no hing else."

"Do you think it would help me to give the ball a bigger curve," he rejoined quickly. "Move back the box and I'd have no trouble in striking out the batters, to move back the pitcher's box several feet?"

"The O'Neill," he roplied unhesitatingly. "He's the best hitter I ever saw, and he's got the most ju

be wanted to stay here, but he has told others that he would also like to go to Columbus.

CLEVELAND, Jan. 5.—The Cleveland Club has decided that it wants Left Frieder McAleer of the domphis and Milwankee teams of 1888 for centre field, and will either sell or trade Gliks if possible. If not, he will be used in connection with Sateliffe as a team substitute next senson. Columbus has offered \$250 for Gliks, but will not get him for that sum. Manager Loitus is looking for McAleer. The youngster is a fine fielder and base runner and a fair and improving batter. Milwankee paid \$500 for his release last summer, and he virtually led the Western League in base running. Loftus has offered Milwankee \$1.000 and Knes for McAleer. The price asked is \$1.000 and Knes in Cleveland. He is a breaker of the well-knewn Youngstown sprinter. Tom McAleer. The deal for him is likely to be made within the next week. He will not add to the team's batting, but will hold up its batting and base-running strength. As it stands, the Cleveland team of 1839 will lose many a game for want of a timely hit and win quite a few small-score contests on its fielding and base-running. St. Louis is Clevelands only competitor for McAleer, and it offers less than Cleveland.

Cleveland is likely to get Chas. Sprague, the Chearo Marcon bateler of 1820, who lives here. He is a good and improving left-hander, and was reserved by the Marcons. Historam, with a new Organization, was transforred to Minneapolis, especially under a reduced salary, and Gleveland will sign him subject to a decision from the Arbitration Committee. The

best advice has been taken on the case, and on NEW AMATEUR RECORDS.

CLUTELIAND NOTES.

No Cleveland men were signed during the past week.

Pitcher Crowell of last year's Clevelands has gone to
the St. Joseph team. C. Hendershott, a local phenomenon, is to try his pitch ing skill at Minneapolis. Trensurer Howe is at Columbus, and may sell some players before he returns. Pages is still on strike for more money, with the chances rather against him. W. H. Lucas ex Manager of the Duluths and Daven-ports, will organize a team at Evansville. Breckenridge of last season's Loganports, about whom Anson made such a fuss, is likely to go to Toleno. Jimmie Williams has formally retired from the Cleve-land Club. He never paid for his stock in full, and bis arrearage was divided among the other stockholdera.

Tom Lettes writes from Debuque that he is correlling the Detrois crowd by the mail method, and that the Cleveland team will open the Kaneas City grounds on March 30 ann 31. FOOTBALL,

Some Suggestions About Umpires and Ref-

erees Our College Teams, TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: The football games played by Yale, Harvard, and Princeton during the past season made many things apparent by which the intercollegiate contests could be benefited in no small degree. Probably the most important of these is the referee and umpire question, one which has always been a source of dissatisfaction to those who cultivate the Rugby game. Ever since the collegians of this country began' to play football the decisions of referees and umpires have been appealed against, and there is often very good reason for those appeals. The game will not be at its best until the referee system is perfected and men receive perfectly fair play. Up to the season of 1885 it was customary to

have a referee judge all the points of a game and decide all questions. Each team would have an umpire, who claimed the points for his side and fought a continual verbal fight with the opposing umpire. The umpire at first was a more or less harmless individual, who played his part merely to cause the captain of the team no inconvenience when a disputed point came up; but he gradually developed into what was really another man on the team, so his end came. Connor of Princeton was the umpire to bring about the overthrow of the unnecessary position, and since the fall of 1884 the captain has claimed his own points, unassisted by a non-player. Before Connor's time the umpire would dress himself with extreme neatness and perform his duties more becoming a dude than a football man, but Connor did otherwise. Arraying himself in old trousers, a sweater, a light cap, and canvas shoes he would go out on the field and astonish the old school umpires. He would get in the way of opposing players and interfere, and at the same time aid his team by calling attention to weaknesses on the part of the other. and when to have a ball down or to keep it in play. In the Harvard-Yalo games he distinguished himself, and, as far as practical things are concerned, played in the game. After that season the umpire was abolished people ap-preciating that if the style which Connor intro-duced was copied, it would simply add another player to an eleven.
The duties of the referee continued the same

The duties of the referee continued the same after unipries were done away with, and are now about what they originally were. A new position has been made, however, during the last two years, and an uniprie at present assists the referee in his work, not having anything to do with either team excent to decide on foul play and the like. It was found to be almost impossible for a single man to referee a cotball game on account of the many new rules against slugging off-side and foul play. rules against sligging, off-side and foul play, and consequently the umpire was resurrected once more to aid the chosen referce. These two men decide the game, and their powers are very great. Some people think they are too great in certain ways, and there has been much argument about what they can do.

It is getting to be an old story after a football game has been finished for the lesing side to claim unfairness on the part of referce or umbire. A referce or umbire, a refere or umbire, and the story are the story and the story and the story and the story are the story and the story and the story are the story as a story as a story and the story are the story and the story are the story as a story and the story are the story as a game has been flaished for the losing side to claim unfairness on the part of referee or unpire. A referee or umpire can throw the game whichever way he likes if he has a spirit of dishonesty, and unless most convincing proof is brought against him there is no chance of getting any satisfaction by an appeal. Unfair decisions in a game due to a partial referee are in reality not frequently recorded. There have been cases, but they are not very numerous. The last "kick" made was that by Princeton at the Yale game in New York. The former claimed that the umpire, a Harvard man, was manifestly wrong in his decisions and favored Yale right through the game. He gave away the bail when Princeton could have secred a touch down a moment later, and warned certain players before play began that he intended to rule them off the field if they resorted to some of their individual work in tackling, which comes distinctly within the limits of the rules. Princeton claims that Harvard wanted to see Yale win the game, and the umpire did it. No one can tell whether Princeton is wrong or right in her charges, but they show up a feature of the umpiring system which sooner or later will have to be corrected.

Without doubt it is a bad policy for college men to referee or umpire an intercollegiate contest. There is bound to be personal feeling

charkes, but they show up a feature of the umpling system which sooner or later will have to be corrected.

Without doubt it is a bad policy for college men to referee or umplie an intercollegiate contest. There is bound to be personal feeling in the matter, and wherever there is personal feeling in the matter, and wherever there is personal feeling there is partiality. It was very possible that Harvard did want to see Yale defeat Princeton this year, and her representative who umpired might easily have made his decisions and orders agreeable to Harvard. Walter Camp of Yale is a fair and honest referee, and always has been, but he is about the only referee concerning whom there have not been complaints. His experience is valuable, and he has a football reputation which he could not afford to lose. What the Intercollegiate Feotball Association needs is a small staff of prominent and reputable sporting men, who are not collegians, and from whose number the referees and umpires could be chosen. These men, and it is possible to name several very competent persons, would be able to referee the games justly and do away with all charges of unfairness because they have no interests at stake. Foogle will say that only collegians to sporting men do not understand it all: but this makes little difference. It would not take very long for a man to acquire a knowledge of the game sufficient for him to referee, and the fact that he had never played the game would certainly be an advantage. Having these same non handle the games wear after year would be to furnish the football players with referees and umpires who could be trusted, and against whom the tircsome complaints of impartiality, which now seem to be the regular thing, would not be made.

Another thing noticed this year in the intercollegiate football games was the reapnearance of players who have played many years, and who are no longer regular studies in college. This returning of players who go back to college men's to play football. Taking some subject contained i

Every Thursday night, between 10 and 11 Brooklyn are growded with women and girls of all ages. Last Thursday night a reporter who had seen three Gates avenue cars go by him. crowded to the rear dash boards, finally boarderowded to the rear dash boards, finally boarded one in desperation, although he had to stand on tiptoes to find room for his feet. The conductor smiled when asked the cause of the crowd.

"Thursday night is servant's night." he said.
"It is the regular thing in Brooklyn for servants to have Thursday nights off. Between 10 and 11 they fill the cars on their way home, and they usually make things lively with their chatting and laugutor."

Mrs. Cleveland's Picture for the White House,

out the country have been interested in plans looking to the organization of a national committee of women, who shall collect funds for the purpose of having a superb portrait of Mrs. the purpose of having a superb portrait of Mrs. Cleveland painted for the White House. For several reasons it has been thought well to put her portrait beside those now in the Executive Mansion, and the insurant plans are to have a full length picture taken in her bridal dress. Women of both political parties are to be asked to assist in securing this portrait, which is to be done by a prominent painter, and be framed in a sorgeous frame befitting the gem it will contain.

OUR AMATEURS LEAD THE WORLD IN FEATS OF STRENGTH AND SKILL. Remarkable Performances of Champion

Sprinters, Shot and Hammer Throwers, and Skaters-Fresh Honors to Come. The year 1888 will be memorable in athletic history as one in which many athletes proved that the man of to-day is the superior of his prohistoric brother in contests of speed and strength. Many new records have been made, and America has more than held her own, her sons winning distinction not only on home fields, but in England, Ireland, and Scotland. where the best of foreign athletes had gathered to meet them in the various games. Fewer records were made in running than in

almost any other sport, although the opportunities for such performances in this class are so diversified, the different distances affording many chances for distinction, where other sports are confined to one specialty. The burden of the honors in sprinting were carried off by C. H. Sherrill of Yale College and the New York Athletic Club, who, unfortunately for the organizations with which he was affiliated for many years, and for the best interests of athletics in general, is dangerously ill at his home in Washington. His physicians assert that ha will never be in condition to race again. Mr. Sherrill has been before the public for about three years as one of the best runners ever developed in America, and consequently, when it was announced on Aug. 18 that he would try for several records, many admirers of the young man were present at New Haven. He ran 125 yards in 12% seconds, equalling Wendell Baker's best on record, made some years before. He then tried for a record at 150 yards. and ran the distance in the unprecedented time of 15 seconds, truly a wonderful performance. His next essay at smashing Father Time's slate was at 250 yards, which he made in 25% seconds, establishing another best on record and hanging a fresh laurel on the high standdard which American athletes have proudly reared for those of other nationalities to enulate. Mr. Sherrill was beaten in the regular champlonships in the 100 and 220-yard runs by Fred Westing of New York, but he was manifestly out of condition and broke down in the longer race, having to be carried from the field. Mr. Westing is a grand runner at 100 yards and is improving all the time, being but 23 years of age. While abrond with the Manhattan Athletic Club team inst summer heran 100 yards in 10 seconds, which stands side by side with the best amateur record of Myers. Lamontagne, Wendell, Wilmer, Baker, and others,

It has been asserted on several occasions that A. F. Copland of the same organization, has as much speed as Westing, and that he can hold his own with his club mate if he receives special preparation for the event, but friends of the present champion say that he is unapproachable at his favorite distance.

W. T. Young, the latest importation from the ranks of English amateurs, ran here two mouths ago and succeeded in beating W. H. Robertson's famous one-hour record, which had stood for years, covering 10 miles 394% yards within 60 minutes. Very few athletes have ever tried for this record, but it is certain that Conneft, Carter, or Gilbert can do better than the above time whenever they are called upon. Young couldn't hold his own with some of the Americans he met during the recent games in Malison Square Garden.

Tommy Conneft, the famous young Irishman, placed two records opposite his name, running 14 miles at the Manhattan grounds in 6 minutes 3 seconds. On election day at the same pace he ran 14 miles in 8 minutes 32% seconds. Both these are recognized records at the distances and it is doubtful if they will be surpassed in some time, unless by Conneff himself, who is bound to improve, as he is but a boy yet. seconds, establishing another best on record and hanging a fresh laurel on the high stand-

But it is in the weight-putting and hammer-

But it is in the weight-putting and hammer-throwing specialties where have has been done during the year of 1888, and from present indications of the capabilities of the chief men in these branches we have not yet reached the end. George & Gray of the New York Athletic Club has smashed shot-putting records almost at will. Mr. Gray, who is champion of the world, has won that proud title by defeating the best men both here and in Europe. He started in last spring at the Polo grounds to annihilate records that had stood the test of years. His first trial was with the twelve-pound shot, which he huried 50 feet 6 inches, beating the best previous performance several feet. He then tried the sixteen-pound shot, and celliesed the old Lambrecht record of 43 feet by a put of 44 feet 5 inches at the games of the New York Athletic Club when they formally oponed their new grounds at Travers Island. Gray is the behomenon of the day at this sport, and can smash all existing records whenever called upon. He was not compelled to exert himself hast summer when he won in turn the English, Irish, American, and Canadian championships, During the meeting of the Amateur Union of American Athletes, to be held in Madison Square Garden on Jan. 19, he will, in all probability, break the 24-pound shot record, new held by F. I. Lambrecht and J. S. Mitchell of the Manhattan Club, which is 32 feet 7 inches. Mr. Gray put a shot, weighing a few ounces less than 24 pounds, 33 feet 9 inches at the indoor championship meeting of the Chion.

W. Heal, a member of the Gaelic Athletic Association team which paid a visit to America W. Real, a member of the Gaelic Athletic As-

sociation team which paid a visit to America last summer, pata 28-pound shot, with a follow, 35 feet 55 inches. The follow is a great advantage, but it is the Irish style of patting weights, and, as such, will be recognized as a best on record at that style of delivery. J. S. Mitchell, another member of the Gaelfe team, who is really a phenomenon in weight throwing, beat the best on record for slinging the 55-pound weight for height, tossing the missile 15 feet in the air at Madison Square Garden last mouth. Mr. Mitchell is also very prolicient with the hammer. On election day he threw the 16-pound hammer, 4-foot handle, from 7-foot circle, 130 feet, surpassing the privious best record made by W. J. M. Parry at Detroit two months before. On Sept. 29, at the games of the Gaelfe team in this city, Mitchell put the 14-pound shot, with a run and follow, 37 feet. This is the Irish style, and is not recognized as a record here, where all shots are not from the 7-foot circle. At Philadelphia he threw the 56-pound weight, Irish style, 30 feet 6 inches, and on election day, in this city, he throw the missile 30 feet 1 inch. This performance eclined W. L. Condon's record, made at Detroit; but not content. Mitchell tried for a record under National Association rules, standing at the mark, beating, Queek berner's best on record at that style by over a foot, throwing the weight 27 feet 7 inches; 14-pound hammer, 4-foot handle, one hand, 134 feet 7 inches; 12-pound hammer, 4-foot handle, one hand, 150 feet 7 inches; 14-pound hammer, 4-foot handle, one hand, 150 feet 7 inches; 14-pound hammer, 4-foot handle, one hand, 150 feet 7 inches; 14-pound hammer, 4-foot handle, one hand, 150 feet 7 inches; 14-pound hammer, 4-foot handle, one hand, 150 feet 7 inches; 14-pound hammer, 4-foot handle, one hand, 150 feet 7 inches; 14-pound hammer, 4-foot handle, one hand, 150 feet 7 inches; 14-pound hammer, 4-foot handle, one hand, 150 feet 8 inches. On May 26 he throw the 16-pound hammer, 4-foot handle, one hand, 150 feet 8 inches. On May feet 3 inches, and on the same afternoon made the wenderful throw of 174 feet 8 inches with the 8-pounder. Condon will be one of the contestants in the coming Amateur Union games, he will meet Queekberner and others in the scratch in the 55-pound weight competition.

C. A. J. Queekberner of the Staten Island Athletic Cluo is another of the games who occasionally make records for coming generations to try at. On Nov. 17, at the fail games of the Staten Island Athletic Cluo is another of the games who occasionally make records for coming generations to try at. On Nov. 17, at the fail games of the Staten Island Athletic Club, he cast the 12-pound hammer, 3 feet 6-inch handle, 115 feet 4 inches, and threw the 15-pound hammer, same length of handle, 100 feet 5-inches, and the 21-pound hammer 82 feet 5-is inches. And of the above performances were made standing at the mark with the old-sized handle.

In natatorial lests, 1r. Hermann Braun of the Pastime Athletic Club, who is now in Vienna, won the championship of America at Travers Island, Aug. 25, swimming 100 yards in 1 minute 16's seconds, which beat the previous amateur record held by himself.

Young Joe Donoghue of Newburgh has more than made'd the bonor of Americans in skating, having a record of forty seconds for a onacter of a mile, made in the New York Pay, of Jersey City, on Jan. 25. Mr. Doneghue is now altroad, and will compote in the Various champion-ships in Holland, Priesland, Austria, and England before he returns.

The past senson has been remarkable for the wenderful growth of amateur athletics in this country, and there is no coubt but that if it is persevered in will lead to the perpetuation of a stronger race, both mentally and physically, than any other on the globs within the next half century.

From the Genne Palley Person ript.

A tale of a sensation in real life comes from the rural precincts of Collax, at the southern terminus of the Nevada County Narrow Gauge Railroad. A young lady from Sacramento experienced in telegraphy is spending the winter there for her health's sake. To relieve the monotony of har secusion she has a branch line of wire running from her from at W. B. Hayford's house to the Western Union Telegraph office at the railroad station, and over this she is able to converse with operators all along the main line. Thursday align at an unseasonable hour she was an health of an emission send, the quickly get out of bettine product the introduction of the intercement tengraphed to the operators at the station. For some time past certain ladies through-

Send poince, quick. Man trying to get into house.

Constable Dyer was notified and hastened to the Hayford residence, where he captured a stranger who was just on the point of getting into the building.

WHAT MAINE HUNTERS ARE DOING. How to Sleep Warm in the Baow-Some

Stories from the Woods, BANGOR, Jan. 5 .- The last few days of the deer-hunting season are being improved to the utmost, and venison is more plentiful than turkey in this market. The peachers are getting in some lively work in their efforts to supply Boston epicures with deer meat, and they are fairly successful, but a few days ago the plans of some of them went decidedly agley." On the evening train over the Mount Desert Railroad was a car from Ellsworth containing thirteen barrels and thirteen cases marked "empty bottles," and consigned to a wholesale liquor dealer in Boston. Warden Tom Allen investigated the freight and found the packages to contain sixty-three saddles of venison, which he confiscated. The deer meat in each package was surrounded by a layer of empty beer bottles, but the scheme was too thin, and what was intended to grace

the Christmas market at the Hub was sold by

auction in Bangor. It was the biggest seigure of game ever made in the State. The winter trappers and bear hunters are now out in force, and, like Riley, the hotel man. they are doing quite well. A queer story comes from Elliotsville, up in the North Woods, of how it took two traps to catch a mink. A few days ago Charles Davis went to his traps at Bear Pond and found that one of them was missing. There were signs showing that some animal had been caught, and, breaking the chain after a desperate struggle, escaped, carrying the trap with him. Two days afterward, away down Bear stream, David found his lost trap, caught by the trencher in one of

ward, away down Bear stream, David found his lost trap, caught by the trencher in one of his other traps, and in it was a big mink. The animal had dragged the first trap a mile and a half only to be caught in the second.

The old hunters are now giving the young hunters points on how to make themselves comfortable in the winter season. Bear hunters over in Oxford county have a great scheme to make a warm bed. They spread hemlock boughs over little heaps of live coals, thus constructing a sort of not-air register, and a very fragrant one at that. The coals won't burn the green boughs, only sizzle them, and send up just enough heat through the meshes to make the sleeper comfortable.

Uncle Lem Quinty of langulet Lakes knows how to take care of himself under any circumstances. When on a moese trail in winter, if darkness overtakes him far from any camp, he digs into a big snowfift until he creaches the ground, and scoops out a cave with an arched opening. On the floor of the cave he lays a thick carpet of fir boughs, on which he stretches out, heels to the fire at the opening. With this arrangement, supplemented by a thick moss steak broiled on the end of his raumord. Uncle Lem is happy.

The Fish and Game Commissioners, in their annual report, complain loudly of the pulp mill owers throwing chemical waste into the Ponobscot and its tributaries, thereby polluting the water to such an extent as to prove fatal to small fish and greatly retard salmon propagation. The pulp mills can't go, for they are of too much importance to the business interests of this section. Salmon we must have, and so the only solution of the difficulty is tor the Legislature to compel the pulp manufacturers to keep their filth out of the water. A law requiring them to do so will probably be passed this winter.

Down at Otter Creek, Mount Desert, a few days age a man picked up a dead hake which had washed ashore, and struck it across the

sociation team which paid a visit to America sires of America. Among his progeny lemperature and in a certain manner. Mon-last summer, put a 2s-panual shot, with a follow. 3s feet 8/s inches. The follow is a great low. 3s feet 8/s inches. The follow is a great Pamoue, and others. Luminis, Parthenia, self, too; at table there is Monsieur's wine, self, too; at table there is Monsieur's wine, which Monsieur's white the other parthenia self, too; at table there is Monsieur's wine, are Himyar. Gabriel. Luminis, Parthenia. Pamque, and others. Pardee is also kept on the farm. Among the breeding mares are Katie Creel. Albia, Luminis, Lady Salyers. Kellie J., Brilliantine, Jonnie Rowett, Meadow Lark, Belie Boynden, Sister of Mercy, Preciosa Oatsten, Glendon, Quindoro Belle, and others. There are thirteen two-year-olds in training entered at Louisville, Latonia, Chicago, Coney Island, Monmouth Park, and other Eastern tracks, John Morris superintends the training. Only a few himpfred yards from Bushford Manor, George W. Seogran, the half owner of Proctor Knott, has burchased a fine farm and fitted it for breeding. He has there about lifteen horses-yearlings, two and three-year-olds-under the management of John Marr, a trainer from the East. Among the mares are Effle C., the Futurity Stake winner of St. Louis. Orange Blossom, Mocking Bird, and others.

The Quindoro stud, the property of Dr. F. E. Corrigan, is twelve miles east of Louisville, near the banks of the Ohio. The bryond mares left there are Fannie Willoughby, Namesake, Alice D., Pitty Pat, Miss Derby, Louise Layton, Misty Morn, Cora Belle, Storm Angel, imported Lady Trappist, Salovera, Debut, and others, eighteen in all. There are thirteen two-year-olds in training entered at Louisville, Latonia, Chicago, Coney Island, Monmouth Park, and other Eastern tracks. John Morris superintends the training. Only a few hundred yards from Bashford Manor, George W. Seoggan, the half owner of Proctor Enoti, has curchased a fine farm and fitted it for breeding. He has there about lifteen horses-yearlings, two and three-year-olds-under the management of John Marr, a trainer from the East. Among the marcs are Effic., the Futurity Stake winner of St. Louis. Orange Blossom, Mecking Bird, and others, The Quindoro stud, the property of Dr. F. E. Corrigan, is twelve miles oast of Louisville, near the banks of the Ohio. The brood marcs left there are Fannie Willoughby, Namesake, Alice D., Pitty Pat, Miss Derby, Louise Layton, Misty Morn, Cora Bello, Storm Angel, Imported Lady Trappist, Salovera. Debut, and others, eighteen in all.

The Hurstbourne farm, famous both under its present name and as the old Ten Brocck thas banks are measured.

eighteen in all.

The Hurstbourne farm, famous both under its present name and as the old Ten Brock place, has an unusually fine crop of yearlings. There are between lifty and sixty brood mares in the stables, and George Kinney is still at the head of the stud.

Glen Agaes, the property of Nick Finzer, a wealthy tobacconist. Is one mile from the Hurstbourne farm, and six or seven good brood mares have recently been placed there.

Glenview, the property of John E. Green, a wealthy banker of this city, the son of Dr. Norvin Green, President of the Western Union Tolegraph Company, is six miles east of the city, and is last becoming a very important stock farm.

Mr. Tucker from the East has purchased for \$30,000 a place of 150 acros three miles south of the city, and expects to breed fine runners. Vench's Indian Hill farm is four miles east of the city, and is devoted exclusively to trotters. If is one of the most important stock farms in the State. The line establishment of Augustus Sharne is also the home of trotters. At the head of his paidcocks are Greendale and his full brother Ear.

MALONE, Jan. 5 .- The Franklin county almshouse at present affords shelter to a man who has a remarkable record in the criminal a Canadian village on the St. Lawrence, and annals of this part of the State. His name is William Pierce, and he was released from Auterm of imprisonment amounting to forty-nine years, four months, and six days.

The crime for which Pierce suffered this terrible punishment was the murder of his own father on Jan. 10, 1809. Pierce, who was then about 10 years of age, was working in the woods with his parent when a dispute arose over the use of a horse which he dealed to drive in the evening to attend a party or spelling school in the neighborhood. The father, unable to stand the abusive language of his son attempted to chastise him. In return William seized his axe and, with two or three blows, killed him. The parricule was arrested and tried in this village in July and sentenced to be hanged on Sopt 2 of the same year. On account of his youth tioy. Seward commuted the sentence to imprisonment for the.

Pierce became hopelessly insance a few years ago and a second commutation was granted which allowed his release hast week. Prevy one of his relatives in this county has been dead many years and the story of his crime was almost completely forgotten.

Pecculary Benefits of Labor Politics.

Henry George in the Mandard.

Henry George in the Mandard.
In local politics the United Labor party be-

THE HOUSE OF THE VOICE

PATTES CASTLE FROM A VISITOR'S

Craig-y-Nos is Aladdin's Palace for Mon-sleur and Madanoe, but Not for Guests— A Fairy Existence Without Parallel.

From La Vic Parisienne. Yes, my dear friend, so it is. If you are not an operatio manager or a manager of a travelling company you will not obtain admission any more than we did, and you had best make up your mind to spend the Sunday in London. I tell you you will not get in; others have tried it before you. You must be a manager: they only receive people of whom they have need. Ah! if you were a manager and you could bring 683,000 francs on a golden plate, it, would be different. Then you could take the train and have the honor of riding for an hour in the chatelaine's carriage very well ap-

obtrusively so. The carriages for that matter are the only thing correct. The chatcaul a lot of buildings in all sorts of styles, gothic and then big greenhouses intermingled with square towers and pointed turrets; something quite special, in fact, and perfectly unendurable if one did not find a cortain pleasure in thinking that each stone represents a note paid for by a Yankee. The cornice up there is the last measure of the ron-deau of the "Sonnambula" paid by an inhabitant of Montevideo; the gate represents the flaritures of the "Barbiere," paid by a Chicago pork packer. I assure you it is quite interesting to make nice calculations as one looks at the chateau and the green mountain on which it is built. They are going to buy the mountain, you know: it will shorten the road from the station to the chateau. A few notes in Chill, a few more in Peru, and the mountain will be bought. If it is in the way they will have it transported elsawhere, or pierced like an isthmus. Nothing is easier. A few trills to the Patagonians and the thing will be done. Besides, when you have a cash box in your

throat why deprive yourself of anything? You build chateaux on mountains, plant parks on bare rocks, have a private gas works which you show to the managers who come to offer you millions on golden plates! But, and here is the joke, you are bored to death in your fine chateau. The good Chilian gives his beautiful money to hear the famous note, but he gives only his money; with this money you can build chateaux, but you cannot have friends. And so Monsieur and Madame live alone, all alone. with Monsieur's secretary, Madame's lady companion, Monsieur's billiard professor, and Madamo's pianist. There are also Madame's dogs, but lately they have been voted common, are of too much importance to the business interests of this section. Salmon we must have and so the only solution of the difficulty is to the Legislature to compel the pulp manufacturers to keep their fill to out of the water. A large marked this winter.

Lown at Otter Creek, Mount Desert, a few days ago a man nicked up a dead hake which had washed ashore, and struck it across the wheel of the cart, when out of the mount of the grant increase in moose, door, and earlied it is to did uplitless tell of some great crusings around Frenchman's Bay.

Some people about here think that part of the grant increase in moose, door, and earlied is the case we shall soon see the welves, and plenty of them, for they follow the decrup close, and plenty of them, for they follow the decrup close, and is in case we shall soon see the welves, and plenty of them, for they follow the decrup close, and the new from the east. When the train pulled up this wise bird, invital bettee the Maine Central and from the cast. When the train pulled up this wise bird, invital bettee the Maine Central and for the grant of the grant and the from the cast. When the train pulled up this wise bird, invital bettee the Maine Central and from the cast. When the train pulled up this wise bird, invital bettee the Maine Central and the proposal and and there remains only one poor little dos without any hair, a marvel of hideousness, who

obedient to what the rods tell them, any more than the billiard balls to the words of Monsieur's cue.

From time to time you hear a few sounds of the Voice singing airs that are always detached and always the same. Madame is going over her repertory and a few days after the chateau is all shut up. Monsieur and Madame have gone away to distant lands. Madame earns millions. The Voice performs its function and when the Voice has functioned they return to the chateau, and the silence continues with games of billiards and fishing excursions. And in this chateau, built by the Voice, paid for by music, never a sound, never a piano, never any staging. No music: Nothing but an orchestrion, an immonse orchestrion, famous, unique, phenomenal, which cost millions. A servapit is attached to the orchestrion, and every night Monsieur and Madame discuss gravely what rolls of notes shall be ground out. For hours the handle is turned, and in the Chateau of the Voice you hear by way of music nothing but the zim boum boum of the Neully fair and of the night restaurants of Moscow. Monsieur and Madame are great artists.

THE STORY OF A DELAYED LETTER. Current of His Life.

From the Detroit Free Press. Janet Russell was the belle of the village, was admired by all the swains who dwelt in those parts, but her "steady company" was a handsome young fellow. John Miller, son of the village postmaster, who also kept a general store. John and Janet went together to a rustie trolle one night, and on the road John asked the old question, which was answered in the affirmative. Things went nicely, but at last. Janet dancing twice in succession with a young feliow whom he had looked upon as a rival, Janet dancing twice in succession with a young feliow whom he had looked upon as a rival, Janet lott had, and on the way home sharp words passed between them. The girl teld him is wished at had been Charley Hall the rival) who had asked her the question before meationed, whereat John had he would give her a day to take that back, and if not—why, all was over between them. Janet relented when she had fimp to think about it, and the next morning wrote a note to John and droppod it into the inter-box at did Mr. Miller's store.

Thine passed on. A year or so after that Charley Hall and Janet Russell were married, and John Miller was woulded to another stri. Some five years passed and old Mr. Miller's list on the period of the son, who at once set about making improvements. And it so impended that the day the old letter box was broken up. Mrs. Hall, accompanied by herefedest daughter, it years old, was in the store. A letter dropped to the floor; a workman incked it up, and with the remark. Here's an old letter addressed to you. Mr. Miller." passed it to John. At that moment he was talking to his old sweetheart.

The took the letter and turned it over and over in his hand. As Janet seyes fell on it she hisbed. John opened the note and road it, then he baniesh it is dance with a how and the write. That has been in the box ever since the day alter we went to be dance at Furner's. As Janet, it is and only known!" Mrs. Hall took her child by the hand and went home without a word. Janet's poor little note had the old question, which was answered in the

All. Janet. He had only known!" Mrs. Hall took her child by the hand and went home without a word. Janet's poor little note had been caught and concealed for nearly six years, and had changed the current of two lives, but for better or worse who can tell?]